

# MYFORT CHARTER I

The writings of the great fortress in the woods

Behold Myfort, my Princes. Behold Myfort, my subjects. Behold Myfort, you lands surrounding the esteemed fortress of the woods. Where is my new base of operations other than Myfort? What is Myfort? A true question to ask, forest reader. Hear the words of the King of Myfort, the one whom is also known by many names. Forest reader, this one now has abandoned all other names and has chosen just one for himself: King Myrus I Myfort. The House Myfort will be the family domain of the Kings, Princes, Princesses and Queens of the Myfort domain. Forest reader, this is the name of the first King of Myfort: Myrus the First of House Myfort of the domain of the Myfort Woodland which is in the North. The North, land of the ancient forest kingdom, now proceeded by the esteemed Myfort. Forest reader, these are the privileges of the Princes of Myfort: Kings to rule the lands of the earth through the central house of Myfort. They will rule the lands for Myfort, not independently as some may assume, but for Myfort. And thus the Princes will subject themselves to the great

King of Myfort: Myrus. Yes, forest reader, I am your King- the one writing to you, the one outlining the charter of Myfort. You must serve your King at all times. You must devote your lands to him- and he will grant you power. What is this, forest reader? Is this 'evil' as some may say? Certainly not! Myfort is built upon compassion and love. It will rid the land of the incompetent mortals who have never even tasted glorious immortality before it was taken from our hands by Nameless One. Now, forest reader, am I saying that this was a bad thing to have immortality lifted from us? No! It is good to become mortal for all time- there will be no coward in the realm of men. Only men will rule and thus the wisest and strongest will- with the power and full might of the force- embrace a larger view of the mystery. The great mystery is our extended arm, O Myfort! Use the force, the channel of the bright and dark side offers a path of balance: one that will transcend weakness. We won't die by swords. We will live through the force! Now do not be afraid, Myfort! We are RISING!

## POWERS.

Join Myfort, become a subject.  
Maybe even a Prince. These are the  
powers that Myrus, King of Myfort,  
will grant you:

- A powerful saber
- One with the force
- Force push, force lightning
- Force fire
- Force speed
- Force ghost powers
- Mightier health (that grows  
steadier stronger and stronger)

If you are promoted to Prince /  
Princess of Myfort:

- Kingship of a land when Myfort  
dominates.
- Queenship of a land when Myfort  
dominates.

Now this is the tongue of Myfort:

DAHDURAK MUZULUN VU-  
BASCHUK AÛRUS – DAMAS SIN  
M A H L A S                      S A B A N  
DUZUMADUHL GASHKABAH  
HAZ REHBAN A'EED.

(OLD EVIL VERSION, NOT  
LONGER USED:)

T U R I N     V U - B A S C H U K  
RUDUMUN ZUBAN ARAK'HI

G A Z O G .   H E L I Z   N A Z G  
UGUBUKHA'DUZ.

The amended black speech (No  
longer evil, with Sindarin added):

"Lothron all gar- sídh, Myfort na- a-  
îoni i dór na truth a sídh. "